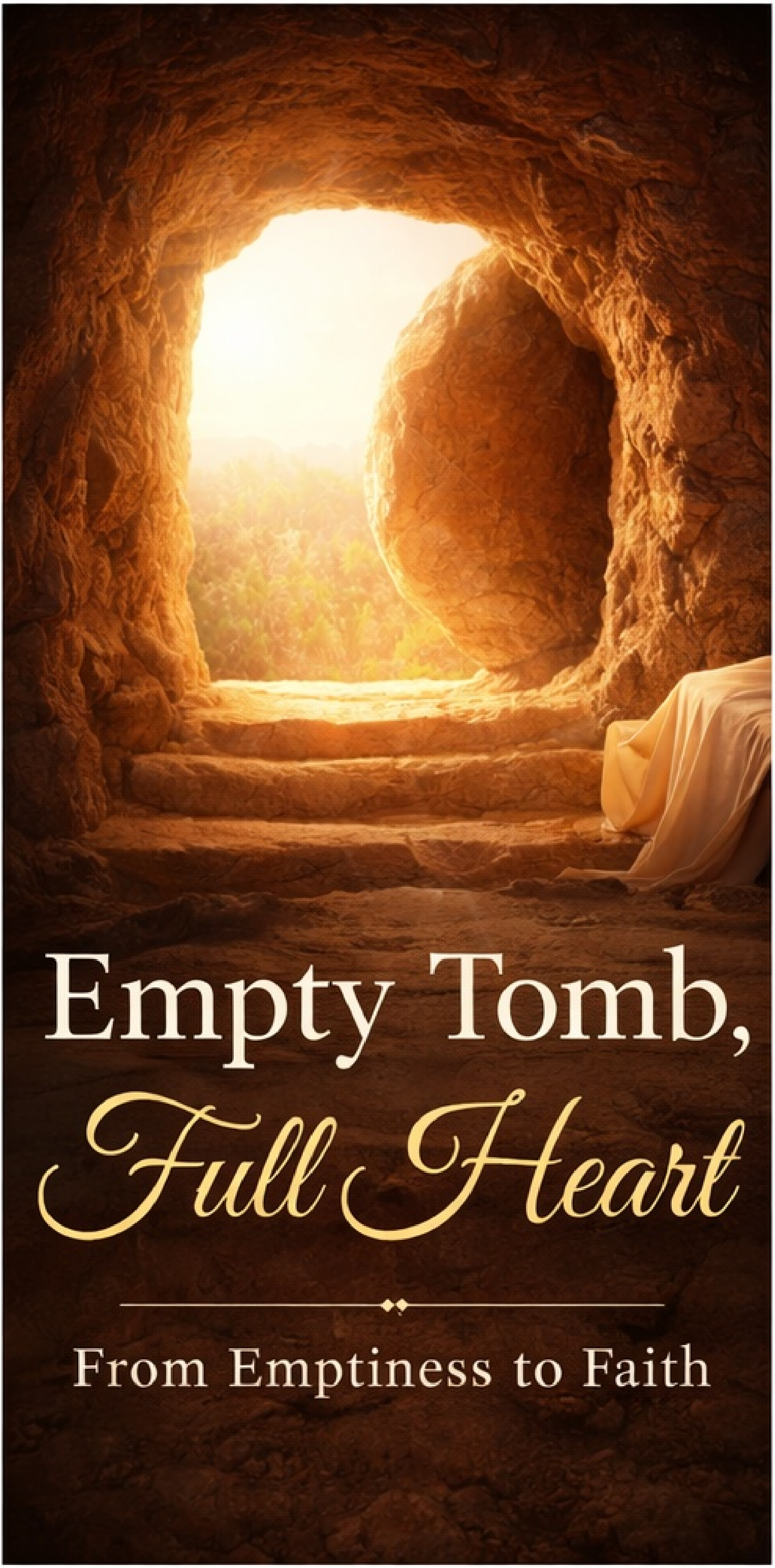
Empty Tomb,
Full Heart
From Emptiness to Faith

Table of contents

1. Empty tomb, full heart.

Empty tomb, full heart.

The stone was rolled, the dark gave way,
Silent echoes of the tomb betrayed
The stillness where death seemed to stay,
Yet life arose, and hope was made.

I wandered there, in shadowed thought,
A heart weighed heavy, dreams distraught.
But in the emptiness, I found a spark—
A light that pierced the deepest dark.

The emptiness is not despair,
It whispers faith in the quiet air.
For where the tomb is empty, see:
A heart renewed, and the soul set free.
I rise with courage, fear behind,
A fullness born in heart and mind.

No tomb can hold the strength I bear,
For life is found in answered prayer.
And every morn, when doubts return,
The empty tomb reminds me: learn
That what seems lost, can yet impart
A living hope, a beating heart.